

## THE ARDMOREITE.

Evening Paper & Sunday Morning.

CHARLES KESSELER,  
D. P. CLOYD.

GULF, COLORADO & SANTA FE

TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 1, Express, 4:45 a. m.  
No. 2, Passenger, 6:15 p. m.  
No. 13, Local Freight, 2:20 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 2, Express, 12:10 a. m.  
No. 10, Passenger, 10:20 a. m.  
No. 14, Local Freight, 1 p. m.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES  
OF U. S. MAILS.

South bound mail closes 5:45 p. m.  
South bound mail arrives 6:15 p. m.  
North bound mail closes 10 a. m.  
North bound mail arrives 10:20 a. m.  
Night mails are closed at 8:30 p. m.  
Money order department is open at 8 a. m. and closed at 5 p. m.  
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.  
Sundays from 2:30 p. m. to 3:30 p. m.  
JOHN S. HAMES, P. M.  
SUMMERS HARDY, Deputy.

### TO THE PUBLIC.

The Chieftain has discontinued its evening edition and sold the circulation and good will to the Ardmoreite. Those of the subscribers to the Chieftain who wish to continue the same to the Ardmoreite will please notify the carrier or make it known at our office. Respectfully,

KESSELER, CLOYD & CO.

### TO THE CITIZENS OF ARDMORE.

The Ardmoreite, having purchased the evening Chieftain, will hereafter be an evening paper and Sunday morning. We will come out every day in the week except Saturday evening; the Sunday morning paper filling the place of Saturday evening. We respectfully request the patrons of the evening Chieftain to continue their subscriptions to the evening Ardmoreite. With the circulation of the two papers combined we start off with a first class circulation for a city of this size. The Ardmoreite is purely, as its name indicates, an Ardmore paper, run for the interest and entertainment of Ardmore.

D. P. CLOYD

THE members of the Pawnee Townsite Company have been assessed \$10 each to pay for lands. All members in good standing on the 15th instant will fall heir to three lots.

SOME papers speak lightly of the ability of Chief Harris, of the Cherokee Nation. Harris has clearly demonstrated that he is both able and capable, and is the equal of any of U. S. Senators and the superior of some of them.

THE Texas State Fair, at Dallas has closed for the season. The fair was well attended and all who were so fortunate to attend speak of it in the highest terms. Too much cannot be said in praise of Dallas and her enterprising people.

Every patriotic Texan is on eager tiptoe to see Chairman Sayers make for himself a national reputation. He can do it.—Dallas News.

THAT he can. Joe is the right boy in the right place.

Gov. Wolfe has called a convention of his people to meet at Tishomingo on next Monday, November 6, to counteract the statement made that the late convention held at Purcell represented the sentiment of the Chickasaws regarding statehood.

O. S. Bally can be found at Hall & Ryan's drug store. South Main street. Mr. Bally is city sanitarian. It may prove cheaper to employ Mr. Bally than a doctor.

Ed Crute, an aged man, was tried in McKinney Texas, on a burglary charge, to which he plead guilty. He stood before the court and in the most eloquent terms pleaded for mercy. Among other things he said: "I was raised a gentleman, have served as a school teacher and book keeper many years. At last strong drink captured my appetite and brought me down to a common railroad hand, thence to the jail, and now I stand before a jury of my fellowmen pleading to be shielded from a sentence to the penitentiary on a charge of burglary, the cause of which was to gain money to buy whiskey to satisfy a craven appetite." He quoted from Shakespeare and other authors on the subject of mercy. His speech made an impression on the judge, jury lawyers and spectators. After his speech his lawyers declined to address the jury. The jury, returned a verdict of two years in the penitentiary, the lowest punishment provided for by the law.

On the sixteenth of last month a wreck occurred on the Wabash road, just out of St. Louis. On the train, among others, was a heroine in the person of a young lady; she played this part more than one time on this occasion in rendering timely assistance to the poor unfortunates who were unable to help themselves, and one which is more than worthy of mention, is where this brave young woman saw a young man named Kaufman, of Memphis, Tennessee, lying beside the wreck, bleeding profusely from an ugly wound he had received in the head. She realized at a glance that something must be quickly done else the young man would bleed to death. Without a moment's hesitation she tore off a strip from her underskirt and bound it about young Kaufman's head, thus checking the flow of blood, and saved his life. The tender and womanly heart that guided these hands to such timely and heroic work was none other than Miss Lizzie Taylor of Jefferson, Texas. Miss Lizzie is a daughter of Dr. John M. Taylor, an eminent physician of that town and is highly esteemed by all who know her. She no doubt has many acquaintances among the many old Jeffersonians who now reside in Ardmore.

No other president has ever been so closely guarded from dangerous cranks as is Mr. Cleveland now. This precautions taken for his protection are unprecedented. There seems to be an epidemic of lunacy at present, and demented persons generally make the White House their Mecca. An average of two of them each day have called to see the chief magistrate during the last month. Most of them are harmless, but a few of them are disposed to be violent.—Chieftain.

IT is noticed that these cranks or crazy people, so called, always select some victim of prominence and of much use to his country. They do this for the sole purpose of obtaining notoriety, as in the case of Garfield, Lincoln, or the late Carter Harrison. Not unfrequently these skulking, sneaking assassins select some victim because of his wealth. In all cases they are actuated more from a desire of notoriety than anything else and then turn crank and play the crazy dodge afterwards to escape the penalty of the law. If detected in their attempts it is easy, with a good lawyer, for them to escape on th's crank dodge. If their plea is just they should be sent to asylums or the penitentiary for life as a future protection to society. If it is not just they should promptly

be hung by the nap of the neck until they are dead, d—and d—which means dead, da—and and delivered.

An editor who will continually use columns of his paper to slander those who differ with him, must expect to have his own slumbers disturbed occasionally.—Alliance Courier.

The same issue in which this paragraph occurred was absolutely filled with slandering, virulent and malicious articles of a Brother editor in this city. Granting all the charges made by the Don Quixote of the Alliance to be true, the editor of the Chieftain certainly has the ability to clothe his language in common decency something that the Don has not yet learned. For ignorance, or presumption of the ignorance of others, the Alliance Courier takes the bakery shop. This self constituted dictator and arrogant leader of a cardinal code of principles, politics and secret society he is not conversant with, and has not the ability to champion, uses absolute assertion, assault, and virulent, vindictive, unexplained charges for his weapons. He offers no solution for any problem. He is an enemy to the whites from whom he derives his support. He hypocrites to the white. Could he have his way, as evidenced by his own language in the following extract of his last paper, he would soon drive out all white people from the Chickasaw nation:

"Let the Chickasaws not forget the convention to be held at Tishomingo, Monday. It is your turn now, to pass resolutions; let those resolutions speak so that the 'boomer' press and element cannot misunderstand their meaning."—Alliance Courier.

Not content with hurling this insult into the face of every editor in the Chickasaw Nation, he would have the Indians drive out all papers except the Alliance Courier.

## THE CITY.

Cotton pickers are badly wanted.

Stetson hats at Russells. tf.

Judge Hardy has a fine 11 pound boy at his house.

Judge Hardy, who has been very sick for some time, we are glad to say is improving.

See H. H. Russell before buying your winter underwear, he has the best and cheapest line in Ardmore.

You can buy a dollar white shirt for 50 cents at H. H. Russell's this week. tf.

Much local information crowded out of this issue will appear to-morrow.

James J. Miller, of Warrensburg, Mo., will now preside over the clothing department of H. H. Russell.

Have you seen Russell's line of overcoats they are daisies and very cheap. tf.

We want to swap work with some carpenter and sign painter, or both, to make and paint us a sign.

Call at W. B. Frame's, at the city drug store for Dr. Stegall's Sioux Indian Tonic and Indian Oil during his absence. tf.

Hon. Clifford L. Jackson, the able prosecuting attorney, left Tuesday evening, having concluded his labors here for the present term of court.

Read DeWitt Talmage's latest sensational sermon in another part of this paper, well worth a week's subscription.

See the two columns of itemized news notes, under head of "The Two Territories," on another page of this paper, well worth a week's subscription.

The general news summary of the United States in abbreviated form under head of General News Summary, will be found in another column.

Mrs. Wilson, of Trenton Tex., is visiting her daughter Mrs. J. H. Harshaw.

H. D. Hubbard has purchased A. M. Burch's residence on North Caddo for \$800.

Mr. E. J. Hubbard leaves to-morrow morning for Duncan after his wife, Mrs. Hubbard. She has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Fred Shields, formerly of this city.

Notwithstanding the Ardmoreite now has the largest circulation of any paper ever published in the city new subscribers continue to pour in. Let the good work go on.

Frank Genung, Chief Deputy of the Muskogee district, left last night on the 6 o'clock train for Muskogee and will return next Monday at the beginning of the civil docket.

The criminal docket was completed and the court took a recess yesterday evening. Court convenes Monday morning when the civil docket will be taken up.

Many do not know where the ARDMOREITE office is located. It is up stairs over the harness store across the street from the First National bank.

One of our young friends, Markus Alvis, happened to quite a serious accident yesterday. A doctor had to be called in to sew up the wounds. He is getting along all right this afternoon.

Attention is called to the "ad" of J. H. Hughes, which appears in this issue. It speaks for itself and shows the appreciation in which he holds local journalistic enterprise. Give him a call.

The jail at Ardmore is greatly overcrowded. 57 prisoners were piled in on top of those already confined last week. We are informed that Ardmore is sadly in need of enlarged and improved jail facilities.

Rev. J. L. Griffin, a noted colored divine, has arrived in Ardmore. He is known over Texas and Mississippi. Whites as well as coloreds attend his meetings. He will open up at the colored Methodist church to-night.

Judge Chas. B. Stuart left yesterday evening for Gainesville to spend recess with his family and rest up from the laborious work which he has undergone. He will return Monday at which time he will take up the civil docket.

Col. C. C. Rooks, of Duncan whose pleasing countenance and gentlemanly manners have attracted so much attention in the court room while in the discharge of his official duties was one among the fifty subscribers to the Ardmoreite today.

We are losing money and business every day owing to the bad condition of the stairway leading up to our office. We hope the parties who own or have charge of the property will remedy this trouble soon.

Mother do all Angels fly? said a little Ardmore girl, this morning. "Yes, my dear," why do you ask?" "Because papa often calls the governess his Angel. Why don't she fly?" "Because my dear, because, because—she is going to fly right now."

A good sister, living near Ardmore, sent one of our divines a nice basket of potatoes yesterday, with a brief letter, stating that as he said last Sunday that some common taters (common taters) did not agree with him she had sent him some real good ones.

A young offender named Waite, was before Judge Stuart yesterday on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. He plead guilty and was given a fatherly lecture by the court, in the course of which his honor exacted a promise from the lad that if leniency were shown him he would lead a different life. A fine of \$50 was assessed and sentence indefinitely suspended. The boy left the court room with a light step, his face beaming with a look of thankfulness toward the one who had shown more mercy than he had reason to expect. Now if some of the good people of Ardmore would lend a hand in the way of helping to promote the reformation begun this waif, a bright boy, may be bolstered up and saved from a further life of crime.

We have blank permits, crop mortgages, cotton seed blanks, and various other blank forms, which we will sell cheap.

Mr. Frank E. Wilson took a little walk up the street this morning to see if he could get two or three new subscribers to the Ardmoreite. He was gone about an hour. He secured 50 new subscribers. He reports very little trouble to secure a subscription. In fact no trouble at all except where parties have not yet read the paper.

Vinita, Wagoner, Claremore, Tulsa, and other leading towns of the Territory are working to secure the school to be erected in the Territory by the Presbyterian Synod:

We duty that synod,  
From gog to agog,  
To investigate blessed Ardmore's right.

If they sleep and they nod,  
These holy men of God,  
Will not make Ardmore their school of delight.

MARRIED—On yesterday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Dr. A. E. Adams, to Miss Sallie Smith. Rev. Prather officiating.

Both of the contracting parties are well and most favorably known in Ardmore's highest social circles and entered upon their new career under the most favorable circumstances. When seen this morning by the reporter the newly made benedict wore a smile of contentment and was receiving the congratulations of friends as they were showered upon him, in a manner which showed that he was not slow to believe he had secured a prize in life's lottery worth more than all the jewels ever yielded from earth's treasure vaults. The ARDMOREITE with their host of friends extend congratulations and bespeaks for the twain now one continued life of happiness and prosperity.

Will some carpenter call at the ARDMOREITE office?

See our business manager or call at the office for terms for page advertisement.

Harshaw sets the best table for the least money of any man in town. t-f

Go to Harshaw's for your meals, only 25 cents. t-f

The ARDMOREITE intends to give the people of Ardmore a first class paper in every shape in the near future.

We call the special attention of the public to our job office. We are prepared to do job work at as low figures, and as nicely as any office in town.

While attending court go to the Cottage Home Hotel for a square meal. tf.

Go to the Cottage Home Hotel for a good square meal. tf.

J. H. Harshaw, the deservedly popular restauranter, comes out in an advertisement this morning, those who seek your trade will often be found treating you more courteous than those who do not.

By mistake of the Western Union Publishing Company, we have a cast up for a page seven column paper. This page is filled with choice reading matter and illustrated. We can use it only as a supplement to the ARDMOREITE. We will sell the opposite page to it for cost of labor to any Ardmore firm and run it as a supplement, the firm using it for an advertisement. The page may be seen at this office.

Consult the city sanitarian, O. S. Bally, at Hall & Ryan's drug store South Main street, in regard to any work in his line you may need. tf

R. S. DENNEH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over First National Bank, Ardmore, I. T.

CAMPBELL, JENNIGS & WEST,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

ARDMORE, I. T.

Office up stairs near the court house.

JACKSON & KENDRICK,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office up stairs just across the street in front of court house, Ardmore, I. T.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

### FROM OVER THE WORLD.

A General Summary of News. Condensed and Clipped From Our Daily Exchanges.

### At Last.

A special to the Dallas News says the bill repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman law has passed both houses and been approved by the president. Thus after nearly three months the object of the extraordinary session has been accomplished. It must be said to the credit to the lower house that as a whole it made no factional fight against the inevitable. The majority of the silver men content themselves with putting in their protest against the passage of the bill by voting against it. There were a few, not more than twenty-four including populists, who thought it proper to go further and talk in the last ditch. The bill was pushed through the house before the silver men knew it.

Mr. Joseph, delegate from New Mexico, has presented a favorable report to the house from the committee on territories on the bill admitting New Mexico.

A fire broke out in Dallas on last Tuesday morning in the five-story brick building, opposite the News office, on Commerce street. The fire licked up \$120,000 worth of property.

The crank mania has struck Wheeling, West Va. Last Monday a negro woman called on a doctor for treatment. While the doctor's back was turned she struck him on the head with a hatchet. The doctor was not badly hurt. The negro said that she was the spook of a woman the doctor had poisoned. Another crank named George Mohel, has written every city and county officer, police and policemen, threatening them with death.

Charles Hampton, a man from Denton county, Texas, fell into the elevator of the Trinity oil mill at Dallas, Texas, and was ground to pieces. It is thought the man walked around the building and fell into the elevator by accident.

John C. Norris, a cotton classifier of Galveston, Texas, dropped dead in Dallas Wednesday.

An electric car plunged off the Madison street bridge into the Willamette river yesterday morning, Portland, Oregon. A heavy fog prevailed and the draw was open for a passing steamboat. It is supposed that twenty passengers were aboard the car and all but six succeeded in getting off before it took the plunge. The president of the road, the conductor and the motor man are under arrest.

Nearly 1,000 people passed through the city hall and viewed the remains of Mayor Harrison of Chicago yesterday.

The Cherokee bonds are sold. D. Chadick of McAllester, representing a London syndicate, has closed the sale of the bonds, amounting to over \$6,000,000. The money will be paid over as soon as the bonds are engraved and signed. The council, which meets in December, will make all necessary arrangements for the payment of the money to the citizens. It will probably take place in January next.

C. C. Savory, owner of the Savory house at Des Moines, Iowa, president of the American Emigrant society of Brooklyn, N. Y., and heavy stockholder in several mines in Montana, failed yesterday for \$1,000,000.